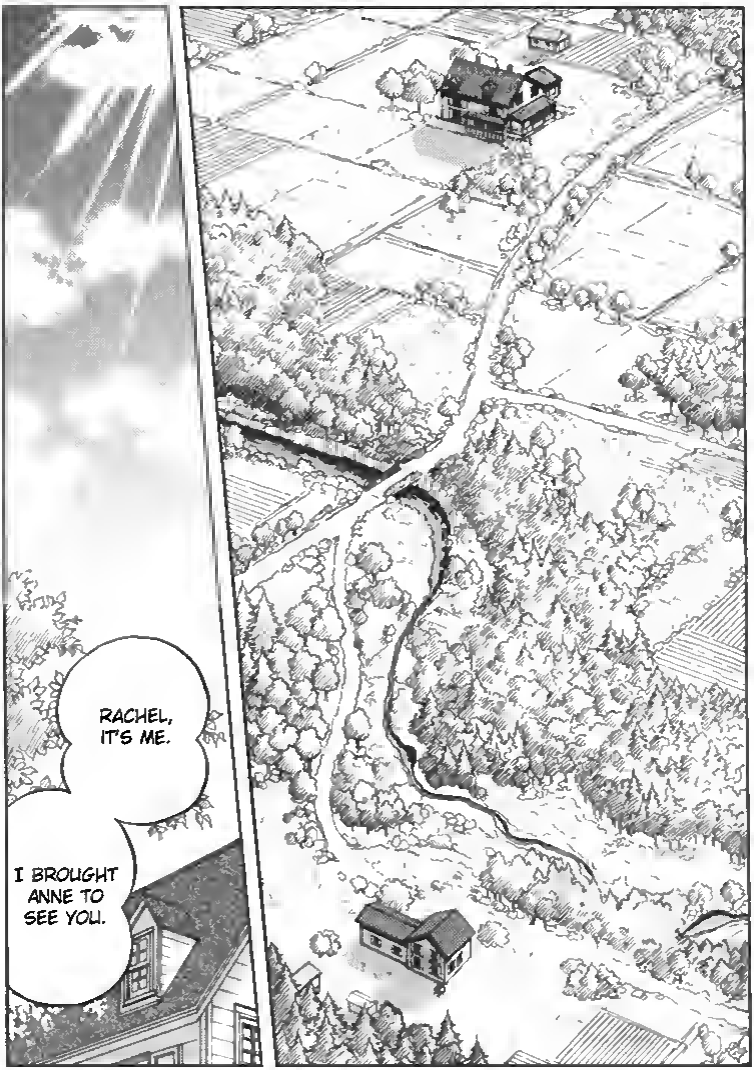
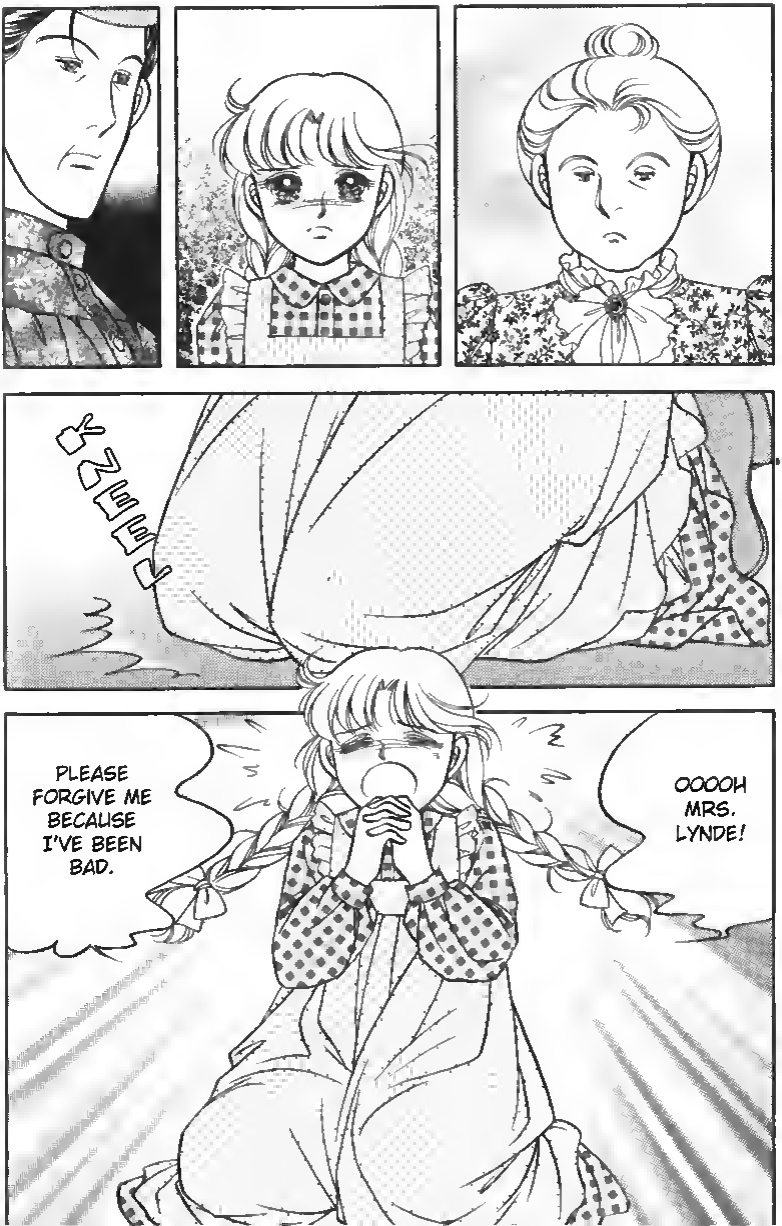
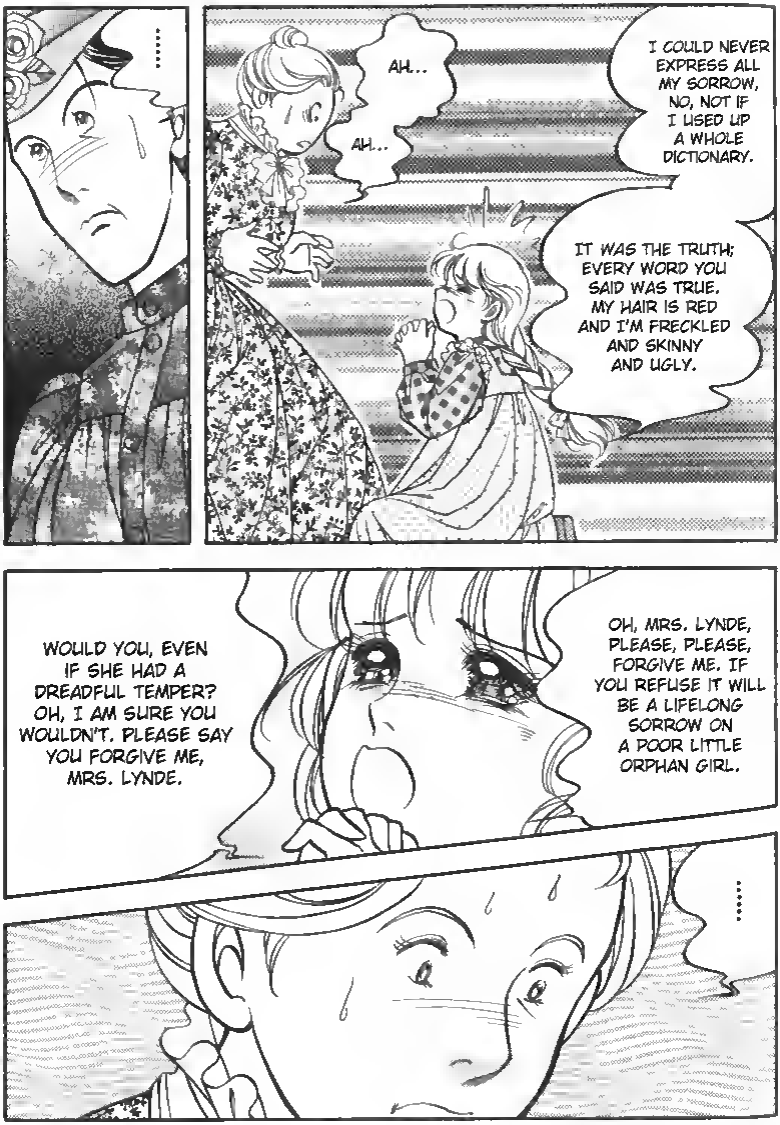
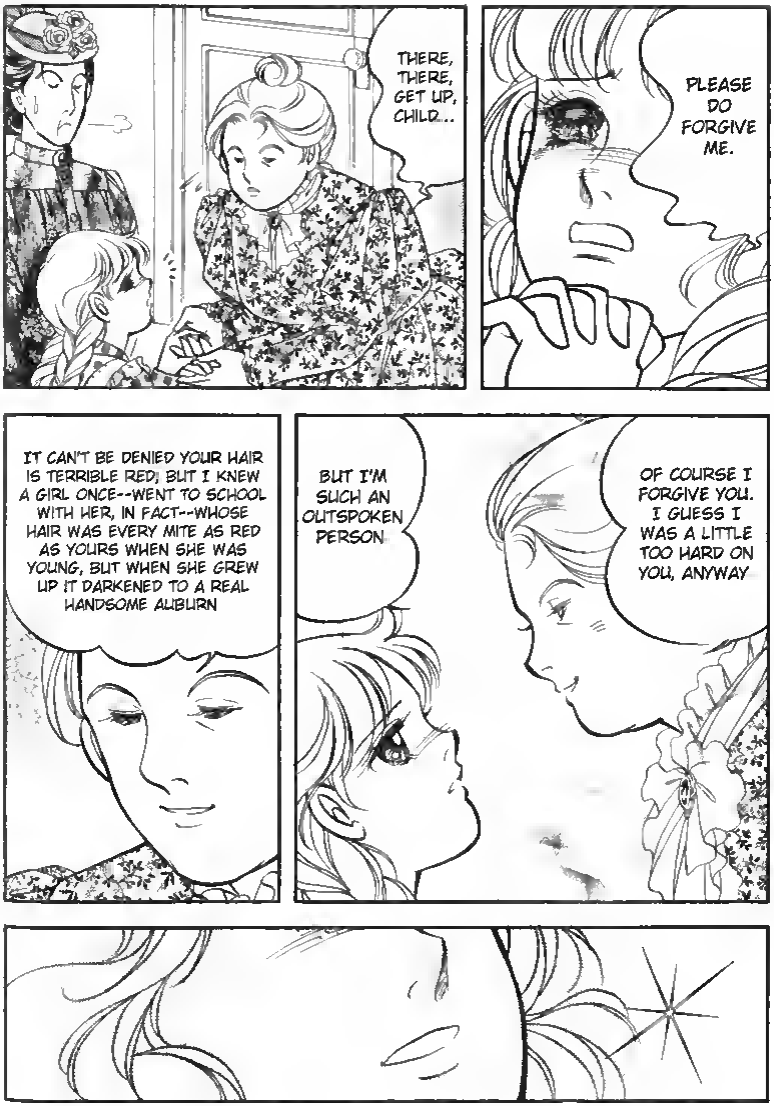
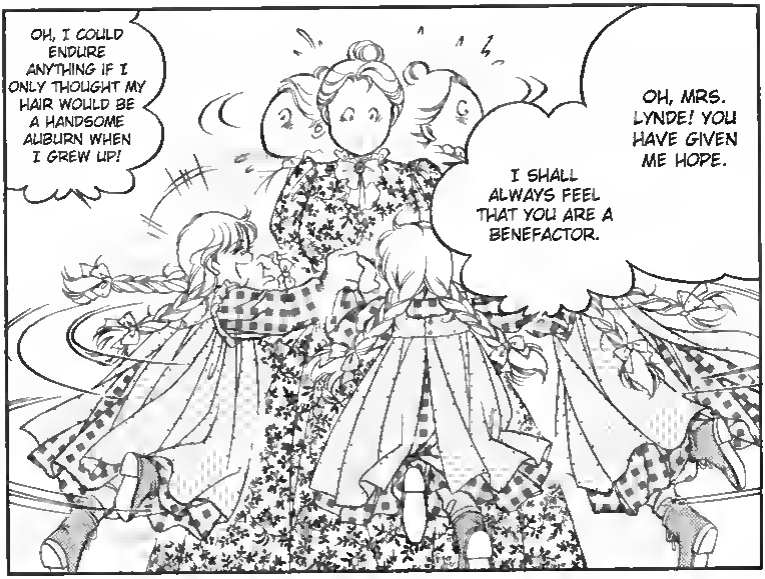
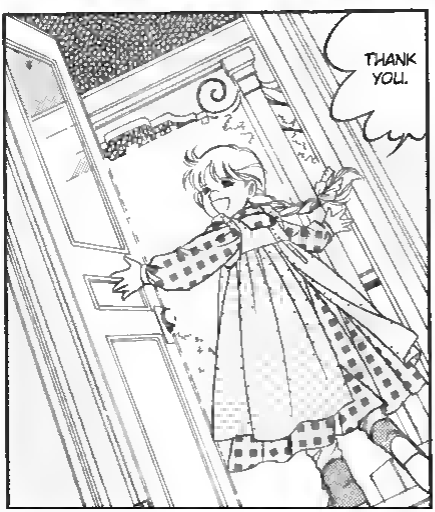

RACHEL, IT'S ME.
I BROUGHT ANNE TO SEE YOU.

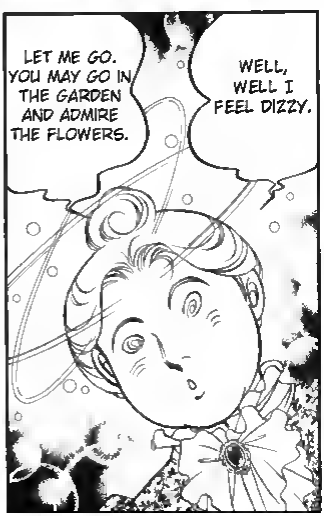

くすんくすん
PLEASE FORGIVE ME BECAUSE I'VE BEEN BAD.
OOOOH MRS. LYNDE!

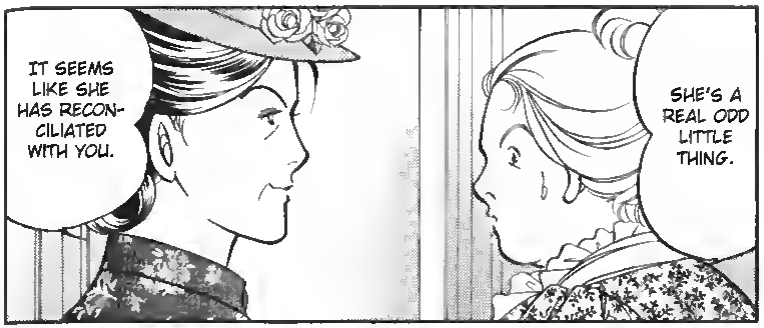

.....
AH...
AH...
I COULD NEVER EXPRESS ALL MY SORROW, NO, NOT IF I USED UP A WHOLE DICTIONARY.
IT WAS THE TRUTH; EVERY WORD YOU SAID WAS TRUE. MY HAIR IS RED AND I'M FRECKLED AND SKINNY AND UGLY.
WOULD YOU, EVEN IF SHE HAD A DREADFUL TEMPER? OH, I AM SURE YOU WOULDN'T. PLEASE SAY YOU FORGIVE ME, MRS. LYNDE.
OH, MRS. LYNDE, PLEASE, PLEASE, FORGIVE ME. IF YOU REFUSE IT WILL BE A LIFELONG SORROW ON A POOR LITTLE ORPHAN GIRL.
.....

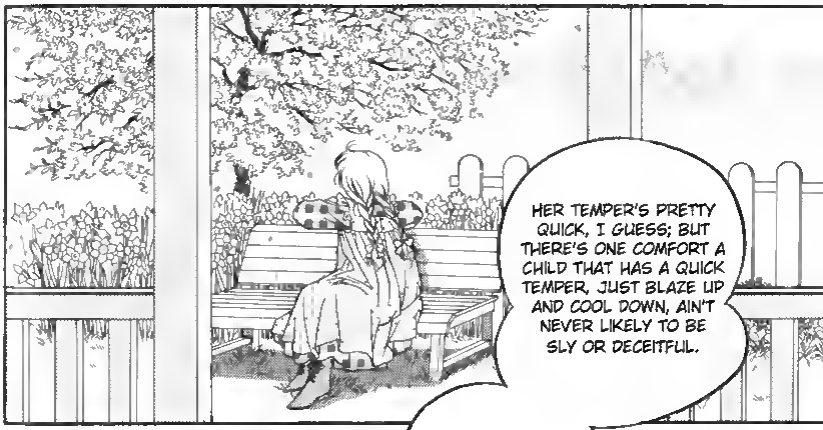

THERE, THERE, GET UP, CHILD...
PLEASE DO FORGIVE ME.
IT CAN'T BE DENIED YOUR HAIR IS TERRIBLE RED; BUT I KNEW A GIRL ONCE--WENT TO SCHOOL WITH HER, IN FACT--WHOSE HAIR WAS EVERY MITE AS RED AS YOURS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG, BUT WHEN SHE GREW UP IT DARKENED TO A REAL HANDSOME AUBURN
BUT I'M SUCH AN OUTSPOKEN PERSON
OF COURSE I FORGIVE YOU. I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE TOO HARD ON YOU, ANYWAY

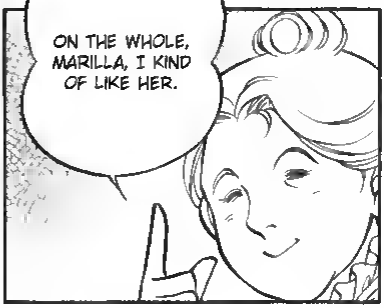

OH, I COULD ENDURE ANYTHING IF I ONLY THOUGHT MY HAIR WOULD BE A HANDSOME AUBURN WHEN I GREW UP!
I SHALL ALWAYS FEEL THAT YOU ARE A BENEFACTOR.
OH, MRS. LYNDE! YOU HAVE GIVEN ME HOPE.


THANK YOU.

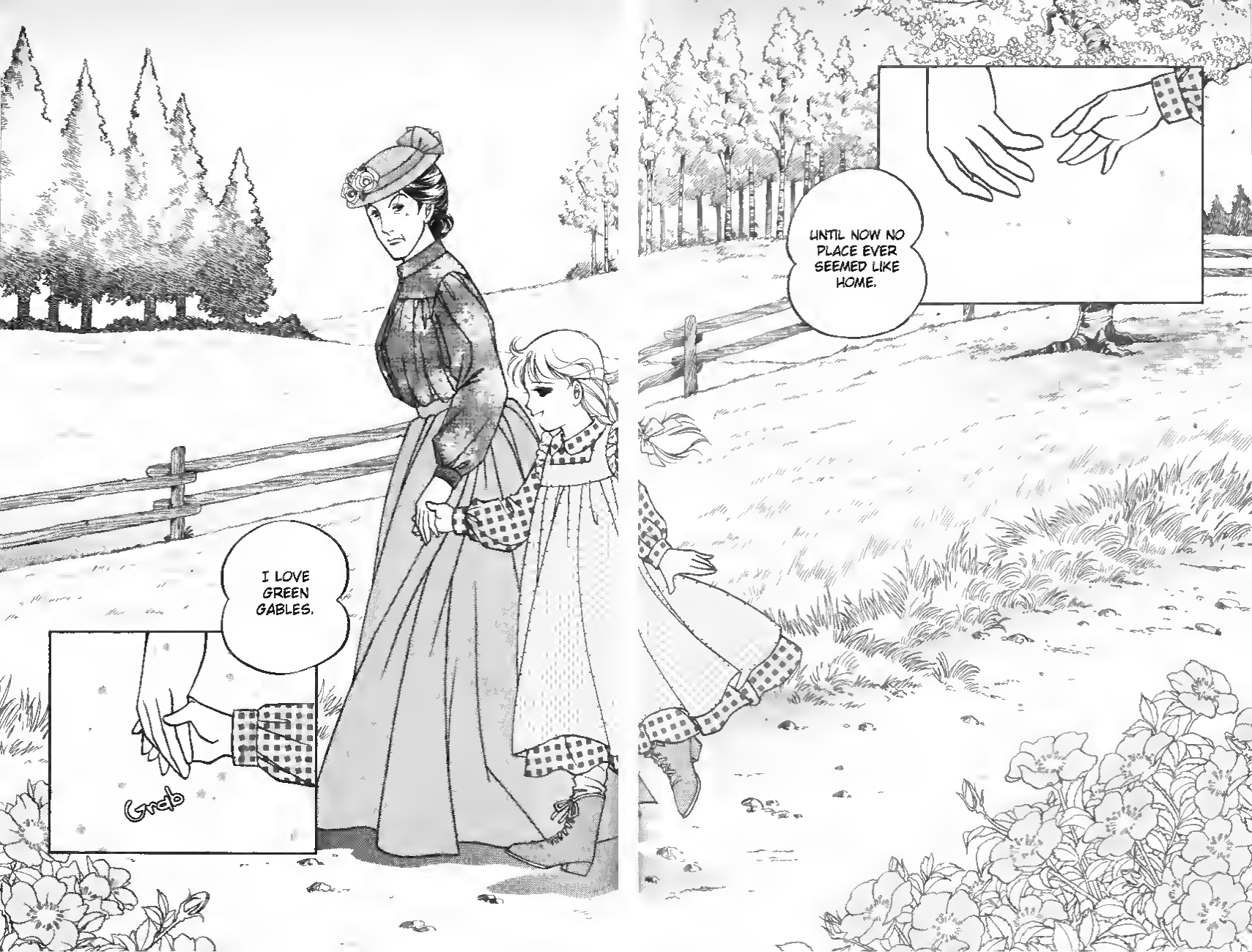

LET ME GO. YOU MAY GO IN THE GARDEN AND ADMIRE THE FLOWERS.
WELL, WELL I FEEL DIZZY.

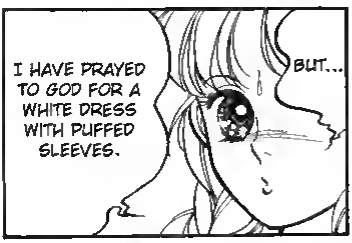

IT SEEMS LIKE SHE HAS RECONCILIATED WITH YOU.
SHE'S A REAL ODD LITTLE THING.


HER TEMPER'S PRETTY QUICK, I GUESS; BUT THERE'S ONE COMFORT A CHILD THAT HAS A QUICK TEMPER, JUST BLAZE UP AND COOL DOWN, AIN'T NEVER LIKELY TO BE SLY OR DECEITFUL.

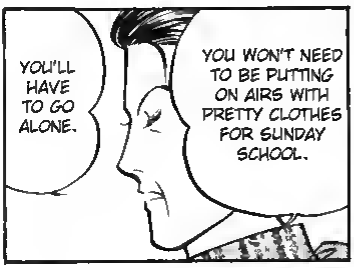

ON THE WHOLE, MARILLA, I KIND OF LIKE HER.

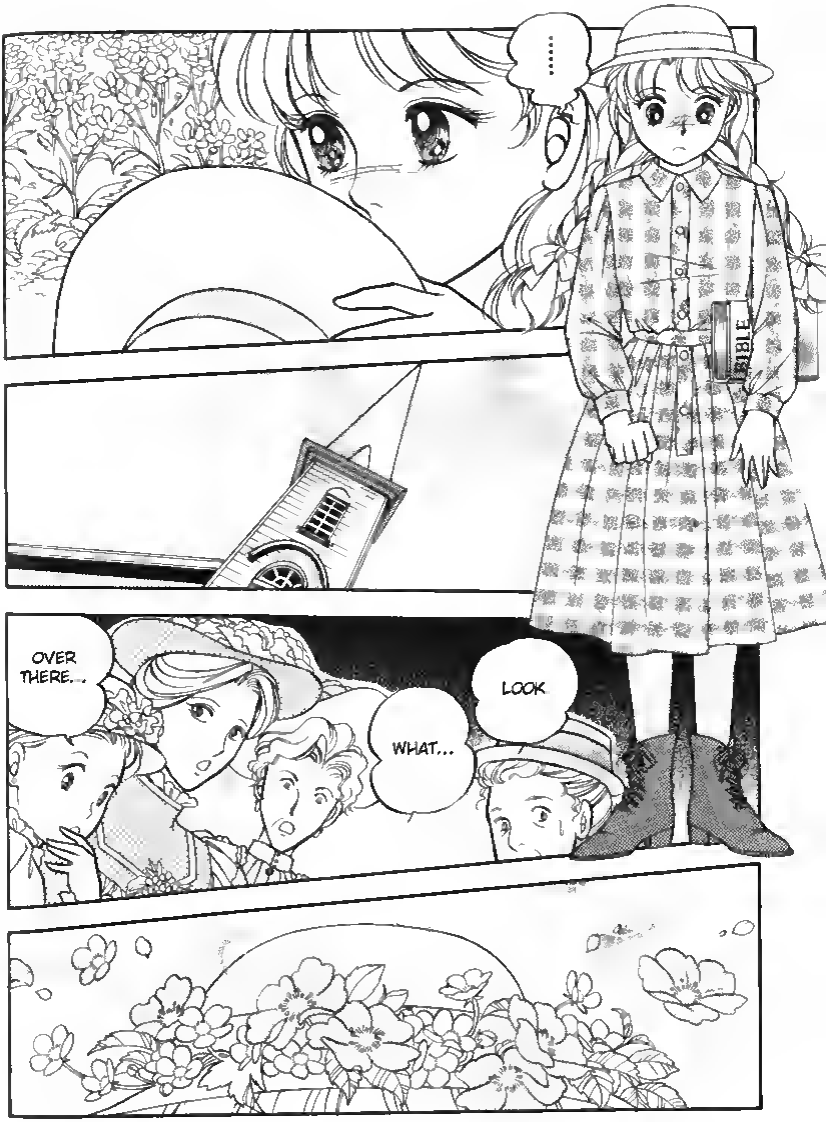
I APOLOGIZED PRETTY WELL, DIDN'T I?
I HOPE YOU'LL TRY TO CONTROL YOUR TEMPER NOW, ANNE.
LISTEN, MARIL-LA,
IT'S LOVELY TO BE GOING HOME AND KNOW IT'S HOME.
SO IT IS.

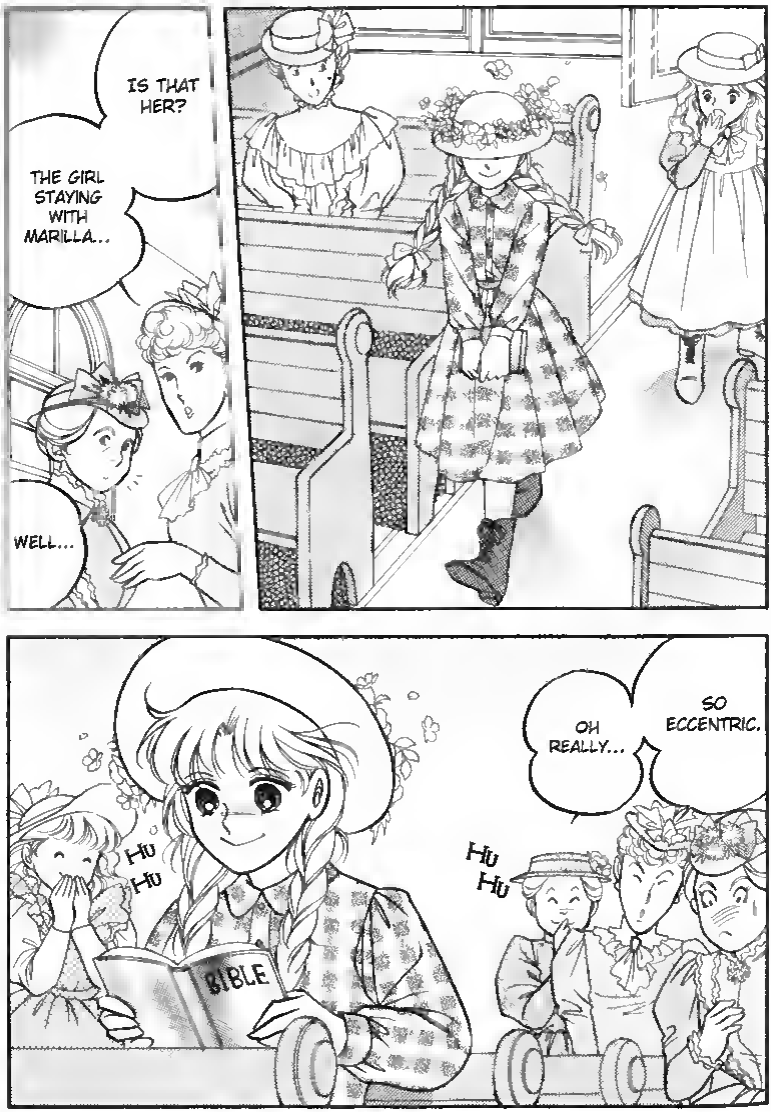

I LOVE GREEN GABLES.
Grab
UNTIL NOW NO PLACE EVER SEEMED LIKE HOME.

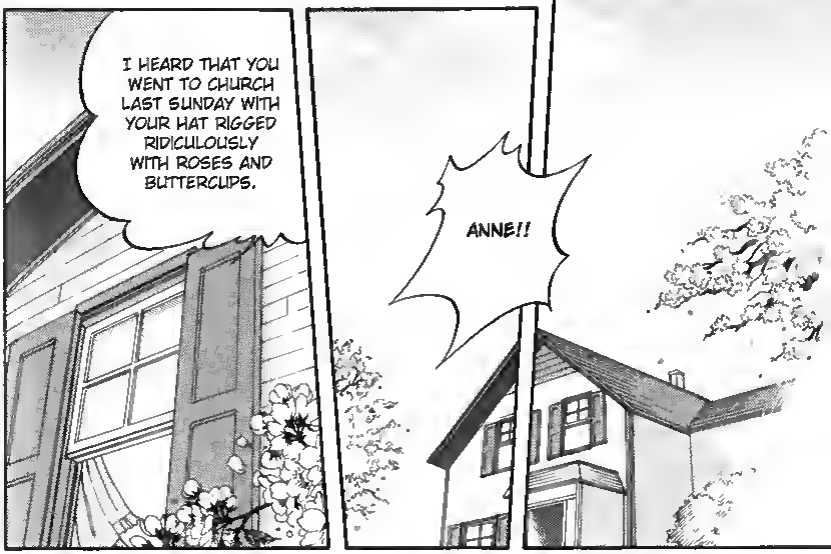

I HAVE PRAYED TO GOD FOR A WHITE DRESS WITH PUFFED SLEEVES.
BUT...

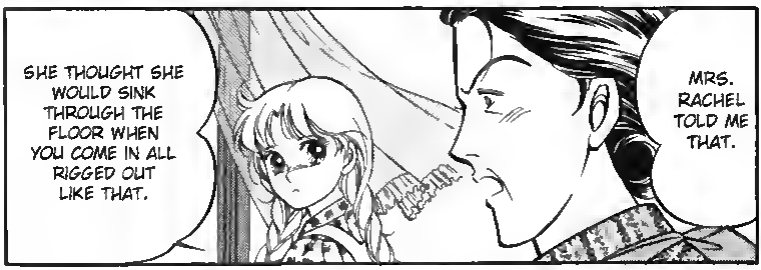
I DON'T WANT YOU TO IMAGINE IT.
I'LL IMAGINE THAT I LIKE THEM.


YOU'LL HAVE TO GO ALONE.
YOU WON'T NEED TO BE PUTTING ON AIRS WITH PRETTY CLOTHES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL.


.....
BIBLE
OVER THERE...
WHAT...
LOOK

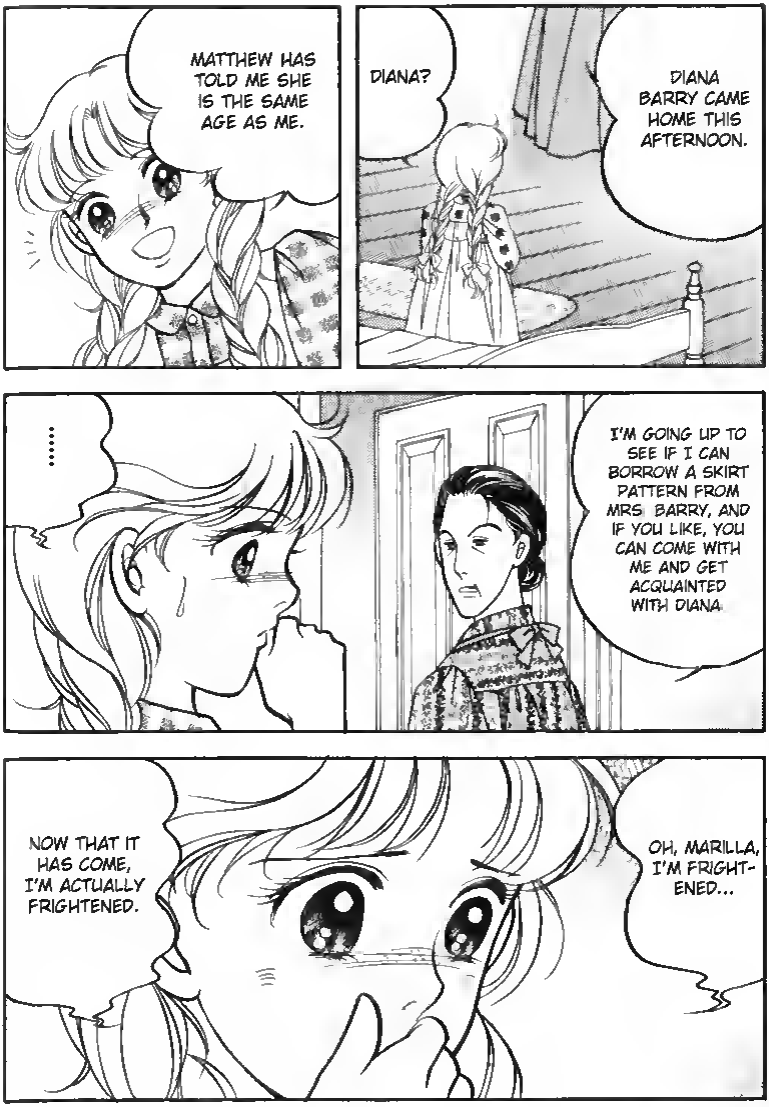

IS THAT HER?
THE GIRL STAYING WITH MARILLA...
WELL...
HU HU
BIBLE
OH REALLY...
SO ECCENTRIC.
HU HU


I HEARD THAT YOU WENT TO CHURCH LAST SUNDAY WITH YOUR HAT RIGGED RIDICULOUSLY WITH ROSES AND BUTTERCUPS.
ANNE!!


SHE THOUGHT SHE WOULD SINK THROUGH THE FLOOR WHEN YOU COME IN ALL RIGGED OUT LIKE THAT.
MRS. RACHEL TOLD ME THAT.

OH. I KNOW PINK AND YELLOW AREN'T BECOMING TO ME.

NON-SENSE.
THE ROSES AND BUTTERCUPS WERE SO SWEET AND PRETTY I THOUGHT THEY'D LOOK LOVELY ON MY HAT...
OH, I'M SO SORRY.
OF COURSE EVERYBODY WOULD THINK I HAD NO BETTER SENSE THAN TO LET YOU GO DECKED OUT LIKE THAT.
IT WAS PUTTING FLOWERS ON YOUR HAT AT ALL, NO MATTER WHAT COLOR THEY WERE, THAT WAS RIDICULOUS.
I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO BE A DREADFUL TRIAL TO YOU.
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER SEND ME BACK TO THE ASYLUM.
I'M NOT GOING TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE ASYLUM.
NOW, NOW, DON'T MAKE THAT FACE ANY MORE.
I'VE GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU.


MATTHEW HAS TOLD ME SHE IS THE SAME AGE AS ME.
DIANA?
DIANA BARRY CAME HOME THIS AFTERNOON.
.....
I'M GOING UP TO SEE IF I CAN BORROW A SKIRT PATTERN FROM MRS. BARRY, AND IF YOU LIKE, YOU CAN COME WITH ME AND GET ACQUAINTED WITH DIANA.
NOW THAT IT HAS COME, I'M ACTUALLY FRIGHTENED.
OH, MARILLA, I'M FRIGHT-ENED...

MY, MY, SUCH AN EXAGGERATED CHILD.
IT WOULD BE THE MOST TRAGICAL DISAPPOINTMENT OF MY LIFE.
WHAT IF SHE WOULDN'T LIKE ME!
.....
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU MUST BE POLITE AND WELL BEHAVED.
I GUESS DIANA'LL LIKE YOU WELL ENOUGH. IT'S HER MOTHER YOU'VE GOT TO RECKON WITH.
gulp
OH MARILLA, YOU'D BE WORRIED TOO, IF YOU ARE GOING TO MEET A LITTLE GIRL YOU HOPE WILL BE YOUR BOSOM FRIEND
AND WHOSE MOTHER MIGHTN'T LIKE YOU.

SPELLED WITH AN E.
YES, THIS IS ANNE SHIRLEY...
COME IN. AND THIS IS THE LITTLE GIRL YOU HAVE ADOPTED, I SUPPOSE?

THANK YOU, MA'AM.
I AM WELL IN BODY ALTHOUGH CONSIDERABLY RUMPLED UP IN SPIRIT.
HOW ARE YOU?
WAS THERE, MARILLA?
THERE WASN'T ANYTHING STARTLING IN THAT,
NOTH-ING...
EH?

THIS IS MY LITTLE GIRL DIANA.

LET'S GO.
Hold
DIANA, YOU MIGHT TAKE ANNE OUT INTO THE GARDEN AND SHOW HER YOUR FLOWERS.
Thump
I AM DELIGHTED WITH THAT.
OH, THEY ARE ALREADY FRIENDS.
NOW ANNE MUST BE RELIEVED.

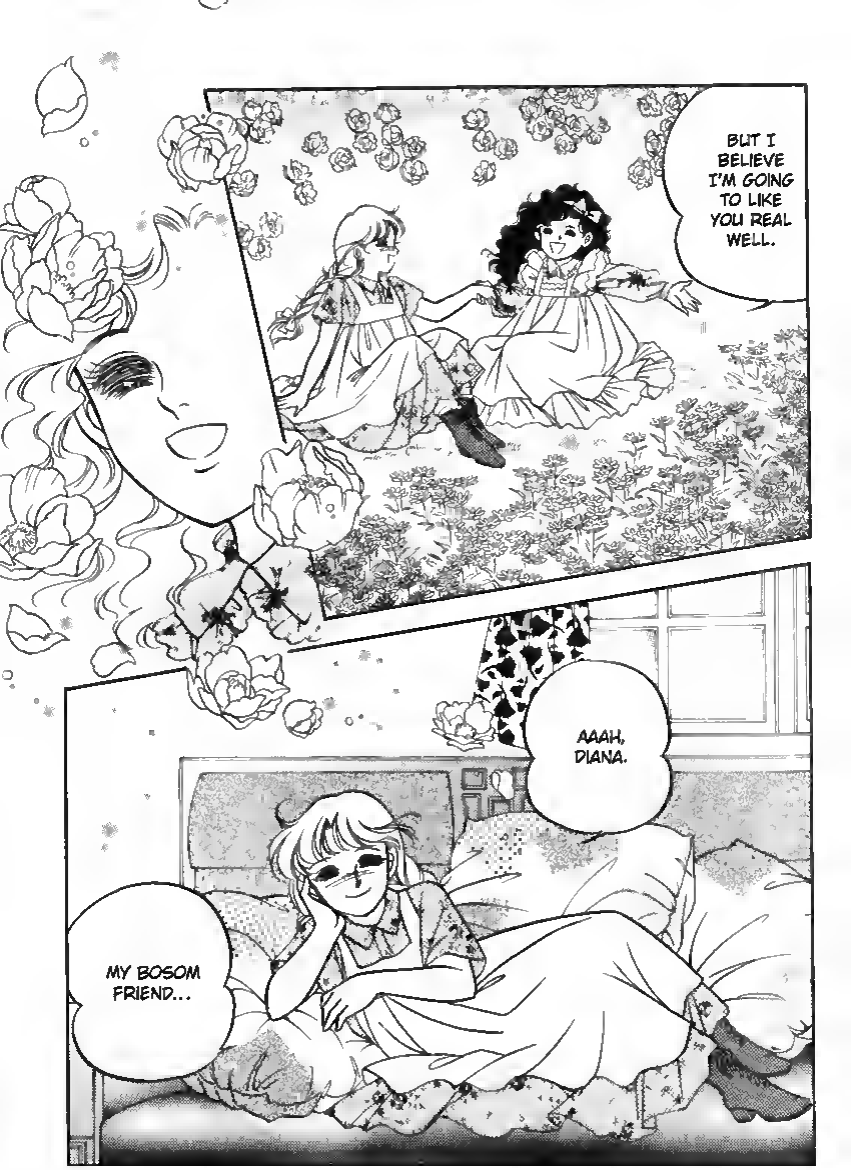
SAY, DIANA, WHEN IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?
IN FEBRUARY.

WHY? WERE YOU BORN IN THE SAME MONTH?
WOW, THIS IS FORTUNE'S HAND.
IT IS THE NEXT MONTH.
NOOO MY BIRTHDAY IS IN MARCH.
SAY, DO YOU LIKE BOOKS?
Ha Ha Ha
YES, A LOT!

NO.
LISTEN, DO YOU KNOW HOW TO SING "NELLY IN THE HAZEL DEL"?
HOW MANY POEMS DO YOU KNOW BY HEART?
I ALSO LIKE POETRY.
MY HEART POUNDED VIOLENTLY AFTER READING IT!
NEXT TIME I'LL LEND YOU A BOOK
DO YOU WANT TO BE MY BOSOM FRIEND?
WELL, I'LL TEACH YOU NEXT TIME.
OOOH, DIANA.

HU HU
!
WHY IT'S DREADFULLY WICKED TO SWEAR.
WILL YOU SWEAR TO BE MY FRIEND FOREVER AND EVER?
IT WILL BE JOLLY TO HAVE SOMEBODY TO PLAY WITH. THERE ISN'T ANY OTHER GIRL WHO LIVES NEAR ENOUGH TO PLAY WITH, AND I'VE NO SISTERS BIG ENOUGH.
WHY, I GUESS SO I'M AWFULLY GLAD YOU'VE COME TO LIVE AT GREEN GABLES.

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO BE FAITHFUL TO MY BOSOM FRIEND, DIANA BARRY, AS LONG AS THE SUN AND MOON SHALL ENDURE.
WE MUST JOIN HANDS, SO...
YOU'RE A QUEER GIRL, ANNE.
Ha Ha Ha
NOW YOU SAY IT AND PUT MY NAME IN.

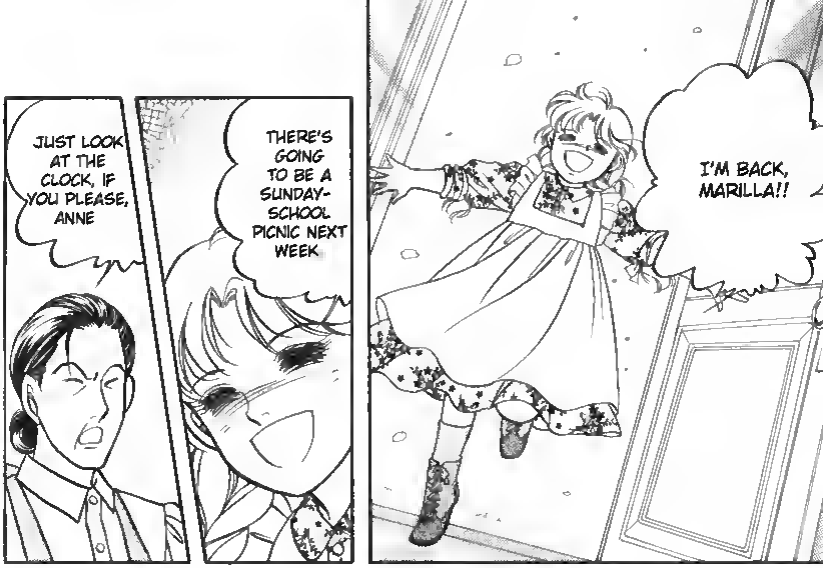

BUT I BELIEVE I'M GOING TO LIKE YOU REAL WELL.
AAAH, DIANA.
MY BOSOM FRIEND...

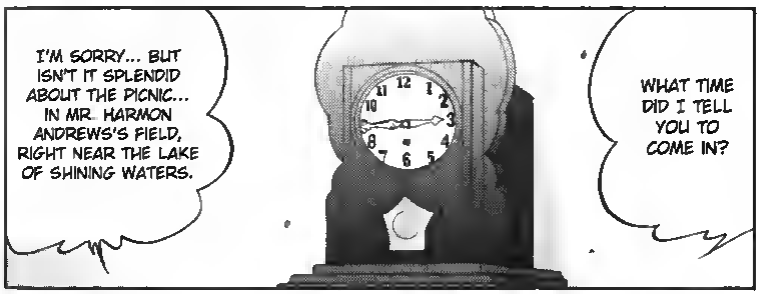
I'M THE HAPPIEST GIRL ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BECOME DIANA'S FRIEND.
.....
FROM NOW ON THERE WILL BE A LOT OF THINGS I WILL DO WITH DIANA.
DIANA AND I ARE GOING TO BUILD A PLAYHOUSE IN MR. WILLIAM BELL'S BIRCH GROVE TOMORROW.

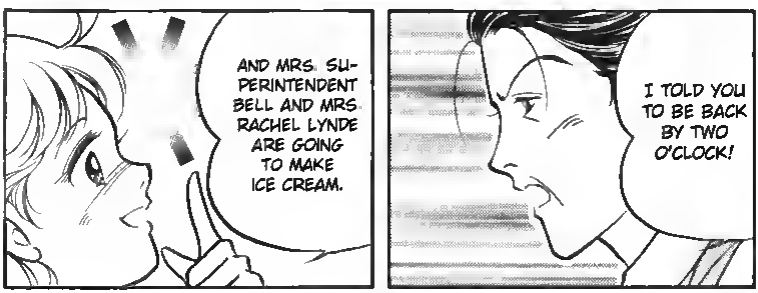
BUT REMEMBER THIS IN ALL YOUR PLANNING, ANNE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY ALL THE TIME OR MOST OF IT. YOU HAVE YOUR WORK TO DO AND IT'LL HAVE TO BE DONE FIRST
DIANA ENJOYS MY TALKING.
WELL, ALL I HOPE IS YOU WON'T TALK DIANA TO DEATH.
WELL...
I HEARD YOU SAY YOU LIKED CHOCOLATE SWEETIES, SO I GOT YOU SOME.
ANNE...
OKAY.
NOW I AM MORE THAN HAPPY!
OOOOH MY!

YOU CAN EAT THOSE, SINCE MATTHEW HAS GONE AND GOT THEM.
THERE, THERE, CHILD, DON'T LOOK SO DISMAL.
MATTHEW, IT'LL RUIN HER TEETH AND STOMACH.
TAD TAD
IT'S DELIGHTFUL TO THINK I HAVE SOMETHING TO GIVE TO DIANA.
REA-LLY?
DON'T SICKEN YOURSELF EATING ALL THEM AT ONCE NOW.
I'LL JUST EAT ONE TONIGHT, MARILLA.
YES.
I WILL SAY IT FOR THE CHILD THAT SHE ISN'T STINGY.

Glance
Tic
Tac
OH REALLY, THAT GIRL...


I'M BACK, MARILLA!!
THERE'S GOING TO BE A SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC NEXT WEEK
JUST LOOK AT THE CLOCK, IF YOU PLEASE, ANNE


WHAT TIME DID I TELL YOU TO COME IN?
I'M SORRY... BUT ISN'T IT SPLENDID ABOUT THE PICNIC... IN MR. HARMON ANDREWS'S FIELD, RIGHT NEAR THE LAKE OF SHINING WATERS.


I TOLD YOU TO BE BACK BY TWO O'CLOCK!
AND MRS. SUPERINTENDENT BELL AND MRS. RACHEL LYNDE ARE GOING TO MAKE ICE CREAM.

OOOH, MARILLA, THINK OF IT, MARILLA... ICE CREAM! I HAVE NEVER EVEN SEEN HOW IT LOOKS.
I HAD TO TELL MATTHEW ABOUT THE PICNIC.
IT'S A QUARTER TO THREE.
WILL YOU PLEASE LET ME GO?
SAY, SAY, SAY!
DIANA SAYS THAT EVERYBODY MUST TAKE A BASKET OF THINGS TO EAT.
BUT, BUT...
YOU'RE A SUNDAY-SCHOOL SCHOLAR, AND IT'S NOT LIKELY I'D REFUSE TO LET YOU GO WHEN ALL THE OTHER LITTLE GIRLS ARE GOING.
WELL, DON'T WORRY. I'LL BAKE YOU A BASKET.

MARILLA!! MARILLA!! I LOVE YOU!
THERE, THERE, NEVER MIND YOUR KISSING NONSENSE.
NOW, GET OUT YOUR PATCHWORK AND HAVE YOUR SQUARE DONE BEFORE TEATIME.
BUT, I AM SO HAPPY!
JUMP
JUMP

Anne of Green Gables

volume 1 chapter

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StageStorm
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